Torn Flowers

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F/F

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Skullgirls (Video Game), 悪魔城ドラキュラ | Castlevania (Video Games)

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Carrie Fernandez/Painwheel | Carol

Characters:
Painwheel | Carol, Carrie Fernandez, Valentine | Valerie (mentioned), Brain Drain (Skullgirls) (mentioned)

Additional Tags:
Femslash, Aged-Up Character(s), Flowers, Parasites, Feelings, Kiss attempt, Hugs, Birthday, Ambiguous/Open Ending, Sad, Female Relationships, Yuri, Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Crossover Pairings, POV First Person, Wordcount: 100-500, One Shot, Rare Pairings, Rare Fandoms, Not Beta Read, author is autistic, Carolie (ship), POV Carrie Fernandez (Castlevania), Dialogue Heavy, Translation

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Part 3 of Carolie

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Torn Flowers

by MiaQc

Summary

A one-shot story. Carrie and Carol are over 18 years old.
Carrie gives Carol a bouquet of flowers for her birthday but Gae Bolga ruins everything.

- A translation of Fleurs Déchirées by MiaQc

When Carol sees that I'm giving her a bouquet of flowers for her birthday, she's so happy but she's afraid to kiss me.

“Gae Bolga might still activate. I don't want to hurt you.”

She silently curses her parasites, as do I. We love each other so much but there is always the risk that I’ll be hurt, or worse killed, because of Brain Drain's experiments on my beloved.

“I'd love to kill him,” I whispered.

My words made Carol smirk.

“You're not the only one. I'd like to make Valentine pay.”

“Still, you're not Painwheel anymore.”

“But I'll never be a normal woman, a normal wife.”

“Don't think about that. It's your birthday today. Let's do something fun.”

Despite the risks, I take her in my arms. I want to kiss her on the mouth when I feel her skin tremble and... move? Carol pushes me away just in time. Long spikes protrude from her flesh.

“NO, NOT AGAIN!” I cried, discouraged.

The bouquet of flowers Carol was holding fell to the ground. The flowers are all torn. Her gift is ruined.

“I... I'm fine, Carrie... I just have to... force Gae Bolga back... inside me.”

While screaming, Carol forces the spikes to slowly sink back into her flesh.

“There.” She said to me, as if nothing had happened. “What shall we do now? Go somewhere to eat?”

Not knowing what to say, I nod my head.

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